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The man behind me



alone

zombie

19 1 2

Chapter 1 by the smiling man

It was a Monday morning like any other. I woke up, drank some coffee, ate breakfast and drove to work. I worked in an office building a few miles from my house. As always, I was a few minutes late, but today, the entrance was locked. This has never happened. I called some of my co-workers, but none of them answered. My boss didn't answer either. I decided to go back home. While I was driving, I noticed people running around in the streets with no clear purpose. My car was running low on gas, so I stopped at the gas station. After I paid for the gas, I saw something that freaked me out.

A man with teared up clothes was staring right at me from behind. He had a big wound on his left arm, that was leaking blood. But the thing, that freaked me out the most - he looked like one of my co-workers. He was always freaky - no one has ever heard him talk, he has never showed up to a meeting, but he was one of the best employees at the company. Now he was just staring at me with his blank eyes. I slowly walked to the driver seat, got in the car and drove away.

Chapter 2 by the smiling man



I parked the car in my garage. Just as I turned around, I saw him on the other side of the

street. He looked creepy as all hell. I ran to the door and started searching for my keys. I suddenly realised that I left them in the car. I went back to the car and he was there holding the keys.

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